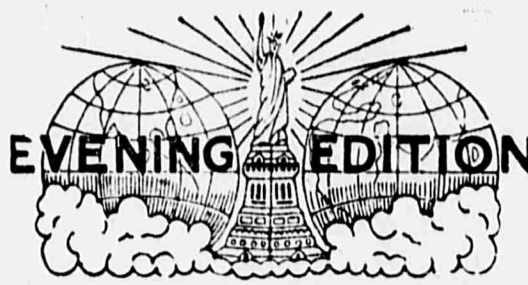




GREAT WAR FLEET WELCOMED HOME

DR. W. T. BULL, NOTED SURGEON, DEAD

The



World.



PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1909.

PRICE ONE CENT.

SEVEN BURNED TO DEATH IN TRAIN WRECK

Cars Set Aflame When Battle-ship Fleet Special on Pennsylvania Road Hits Engines.

PASSENGERS IN PANIC.

Trainmen, the Victims, Are Cremated in Flaming Wreckage at Delmar, Del.

DELMAR, Del., Feb. 22.—Seven men were killed here early today when the Southern express of the Pennsylvania Railroad collided with two heavy engines standing tandem-wise on the track. The mail and baggage cars were telescoped, and it was in these that the loss of life occurred. The wreckage took fire after the collision, and the bodies of the victims were cremated. The firemen and engineers saved themselves by jumping.

In the sleepers back of the telescoped cars the passengers, among whom were several New Yorkers, were thrown from their berths, but none seriously injured. The train was a special, crowded with excursionists bound for Norfolk to see the return of the battle-ship fleet. The train was run in two sections, the first being that which was wrecked.

THE DEAD.

Oliver Perry, Adams Express messenger, Philadelphia.
J. D. McCready, baggage master, Wilmington, Del.
George Davis, engineer, Seaford, Del.
W. T. Corran, mail clerk, Philadelphia.
J. W. Wood, mail clerk, Wilmington.
R. M. Davis, mail clerk, Philadelphia.
Wilhelm, mail weighman, New-castle, Del.

Among the injured were Miss Ashan-soppe, of Memphis, Tenn., and Lewis Brookway, the latter connected with a theatrical company aboard the train.

The Pennsylvania trains run over the tracks of the Delaware Railroad at the place where the wreck occurred, and Delmar is the place for changing engines.

There was a dense fog as the flyer ran into Delmar, and the engineer apparently did not see the two engines that lay on the track waiting for the arrival of the express. The fact that the train was running at reduced speed alone prevented a disaster even more serious.

The engine of the express stood the shock, but the heavy baggage car and the mail and express car, immediately behind it, telescoped and were smashed to splinters.

In the mail car were three postal clerks, a mail clerk and a weigher. In the express car were two express messengers. All were crushed and then burned in the wreckage after it caught fire.

Passengers in Panic.

There was a semipalm among the passengers when the impact threw them from their berths, and several women became hysterical. None of the passenger coaches hit the wreck, however, and only the two persons named were seriously injured.

The wreck occurred at 5 A. M. and all in the Pullmans were asleep, the full train having been made up when the train left Philadelphia at 11 o'clock last night.

The flames burned until 9 o'clock this morning, when the last body was taken from the ruins. The bodies were badly charred, and the only one identified up to 10 A. M. was that of Engineer Davis. He was identified by a finger ring.

It was daylight before the road was opened again for travel. It is probable that many of those who were on the trains bound for Hampton Roads missed the review.

SLASHED FOUR CHILDREN, CUT HIS OWN THROAT.

Farmer in Frenzy Also Stabs Horses and Cattle and Sets House and Barn Ablaze.

MONDOVI, Wis., Feb. 22.—Hans B. Hanson, a farmer living near Strun, cut the throats of his four children, a boy and three girls, whose ages ranged from five to fifteen years, today with a butcher knife.

He followed these crimes by stabbing several horses and cows, firing the barn and house and cutting his own throat.

Five New Turkish Baths now open at the New Paltz Building, Only first-class downtown establishment. Baths in every detail. Electric and Turkish baths at night. Also barber shop open day and night.

MOVING PICTURES MAKE BOY OF 15 A BLACKMAILER

Paul Weston Tries "Black Hand" Methods After Frequent Visits to Show.

GOT \$200 HE DEMANDED

But Was Caught When He Took Marked Bills From Place He Designated.

Inspired by a thrilling series of moving pictures billed as the "Black Handers of New York," Paul Weston, a fifteen-year-old boy, who lives with his widowed mother at No. 21 East Two Hundred and First street, is locked up at the rooms of the Children's Society awaiting a hearing tomorrow on the charge of extorting \$200 from George Cohen, under threats of kidnapping Mr. Cohen's nine-year-old son, Irvin.

Since Feb. 5 Mr. Cohen, a member of a hair goods concern whose pretty home at Two Hundredth street and Madison avenue, Bedford Park, denotes wealth and culture, has been receiving letters containing threats against the life of his little boy.

The writer of the letters adorned their pages with all the follies used by members of the Black Hand, and declared that unless Mr. Cohen paid \$200 under a rock in Van Cortlandt park, whose exact location the writer designated, the boy Paul would be kidnapped, his ears and nose cut off, pickled in vinegar and returned to the father.

So frequent were these threats that Mr. Cohen became terrified and sought the aid of the police. His boy was the idol of the neighborhood and nearly every one living in that locality frequently saw the little fellow riding about on his pony.

The child heard that a plot was afoot to kidnap him and this so terrified him that he was seized with a nervous attack and is still confined to his bed.

Following Mr. Cohen's visit to Police Headquarters yesterday Detective McNamara was detailed on the case and he advised Mr. Cohen to place \$200 in an envelope and then put it under the rock as the writer had requested. Meanwhile he had visited the park and had one of the guards place a little shanty near the rock so that he could watch all who came that way.

At 4 o'clock this morning a youth approached the spot on a bicycle and, alighting, he ran his hand under the rock and extracted the envelope containing the marked bills. Then he rode away.

Inspired by Pictures.

McNamara gave chase, and after an exciting race overhauled the youth and took him to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station.

There it was learned that he is the son of Mrs. Weston, and that he had conceived the kidnapping plot following his frequent visits to the moving picture show.

Mr. Cohen was greatly distressed when he heard who the instigator of the threatening letters was, and said that he knew the boy's mother very well and hated to prosecute him, but that his home had been terrorized now for a month past, and he saw no other course ahead of him.

Mrs. Weston, the mother of the accused boy, was heartbroken when she heard of her son's plight. She said she could not attribute his act to the company he had been keeping.

"He did not regard him as a bad boy," she said, "although the police have frequently complained to me about him. I always attributed it more to mischief than villainousness."

"My son became much interested in a moving picture show around on Tremont avenue and he would rush off to one of those shows every afternoon as soon as he returned from school."

Mrs. Weston is the widow of a former partner of Barnum & Bailey, and he was long identified with that enterprise. Two daughters are on the stage and are known as the Weston Sisters.

FLEET EXCURSIONS HURT IN TRAIN COLLISION.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 22.—A rear-end collision between two excursion trains killed with passengers bound to Cape Henry to see the home-coming fleet, occurred today on the Cape Henry division of the Norfolk and Southern Railroad and eight passengers were badly injured.

Those were G. W. Gardner, Whaleyville, Va.; S. W. Blankenship, wife and daughter, Norfolk; Miss Hopkins and Miss H. M. Stuffs, friends of Mrs. Vincent's Hospital, Norfolk; Miss Ruth Brennan, Portsmouth, and Mrs. V. A. Williams, a residence not known, except Miss Brennan was taken to hospital at Norfolk.

DEATH COMES TO DR. BULL AT SAVANNAH

Famous Surgeon Succumbs at Last to Great Fight With Cancer.

CASE LONG HOPELESS.

Victim Amazed Medical World by Battle for Life—His Career.

SAVANNAH, Feb. 22.—Dr. William Tillinghast Bull, the specialist, who came here recently from New York, died at Wymberly, Isle o. Hope, at noon today. He had been falling for a week and became unconscious at noon yesterday. The following official announcement of his death was made by the attending surgeon, Dr. W. B. Crawford, who was for years his assistant in New York:

"Dr. Bull passed away quietly at noon today. The end was due to edema of the lungs. For the past few days his condition has gradually grown weaker."

Dr. Bull's body will be taken to-night to New York City. Funeral arrangements will not be made until after the arrival of the body in New York. Mrs. Bull was with him at the time of his death.

Dr. Bull arrived here on Jan. 30. He came in the hope that he could spend much time out of doors and benefit by the sunlight and fresh air. Under the circumstances it was believed the new treatment for cancer that has been lately employed in his case would have a better opportunity to demonstrate its value.

The great surgeon stood the long journey from New York remarkably well. He was cheerful and said he expected to gain strength enough during the spring to stand another long railroad journey to the north. In fact, he had made plans for spending the summer on his estate in Newport.

Dr. Bull was accompanied to Savannah by Dr. John B. Walker, of New

Clark Takes Lead in Marathon Race

Winner of Former Sea Gate Event First at Fifteen-Mile Mark—Great Crowds Witness Long Distance Event.

The Marathon craze had Brooklyn worked up to a high pitch of excitement this afternoon. Around the Fourteenth Regiment Armory a crowd of several thousand stood three deep when 108 hardy youngsters and veterans in the Washington Birthday Marathon darted out on the street bound for Sea Gate. They had run the first 385 yards on the armory floor and, according to the programme, were to finish the last two miles in the armory.

Reports from various points along the route were received at the Armory and were read off to the crowd by Announcer Peter Prunty. Harry Jensen, the Pastime expert, who was third in the last Sea Gate Marathon, took up the pace at the start, and for the first five miles led the pack. James Clark, who won the last race, was second to Jensen. Up to the tenth mile it was a nip and tuck struggle.

Eddie Carr, the Xavier veteran, stuck close to the first two for three miles and then dropped back, only to come again in the ninth mile when he ran into the hands of the Mott boys. Frank Back, and as the day was fine he took them out for a spin in his touring car. As the party was howling down Seventh avenue Policeman Fraser held them up at One Hundred and Seventeenth street and took them to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police station, where Ziegfeld put up \$100 for his appearance in court this morning.

When he was arraigned before Magistrate O'Connor he was held for court, and it was not until he had telephoned to a score or more of his friends that he was enabled to procure a bondsman.

TAMPA RESULTS.

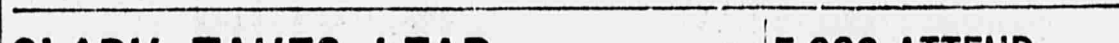
TAMPA, Fla., Feb. 22.—The results today were:

FIRST RACE: Four-year-olds and up, selling, five furlongs—Kum-Bum, 1; (Truxler), 2; even and 1 to 2, first; Frank, 13; Robert, 4; to 1, 5 to 5 and 1 to 6 second; Retired, 12; Garwood, 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and even, third. Time—1:15. Also ran—Revery, Sir Vagranti, Tomochichi, Moyra, Foky Grandma, Benn.

Admirals Who Commanded Record Fleet of Warships in Cruise Around the World



REAR ADMIRAL R.D. EVANS.



REAR ADMIRAL C.S. SPERRY.

PHOTO BY RACH-BROS.

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5,000 ATTEND THE FUNERAL OF SLAIN DETECTIVE

Sergeant Goldhammer, Killed by Edward Byrnes, Buried With Police Honors.

With police honors and attended by 5,000 people the funeral of Police Sergeant John B. Goldhammer was held this afternoon from his home, Grant avenue and Middleton road, the Bronx. Goldhammer was shot and killed by Edward Byrnes at No. 1270 First avenue last Friday, and it is asserted that the detective's death was planned and executed by order of the policy kings of New York.

Chief Inspector Max Schmittberger and Dan Slattery, secretary to Commissioner Bingham, represented the Department at the funeral. Besides, there came Borough Inspector John F. Flood, of the Bronx, Inspector Thompson, Chief of Detectives McCafferty, Capt. McCauley, Lieut. Murphy and a platoon of 100 uniformed policemen, half of the Central Office detective squad, and many police friends from various sections of the city.

The widow and the five small children followed the hearse.

Rev. Dr. Natter of the First Presbyterian Church, of Throgs Neck, the Bronx, read the funeral sermon, and Rev. Charles Forbes, of the Throgs Neck Episcopal Church, officiated at the last rites. Samuel Goldhammer, father of the dead man, apparently had not been consulted about the funeral services and insisted on praying over his slain son in Hebrew.

Headed by the police band of seventy pieces, the funeral procession marched through the Bronx and after an hour's walk disbanded. The surringes and police escort rode to Woodlawn Cemetery for the burial. A police bugler blew taps and the caquet was lowered. The grave was surrounded by a cordon of policemen.

Goldhammer was a member of the department for twelve years, and many noted captures of crooks are in his official record. Of late he had served as an aide to Deputy Commissioner Hanson at No. 30 Mulberry street. He was forty years old. His widow will receive \$750 a year pension.

ZIEGFELD ARRESTED SENDS FRANTIC C.Q.D.'S

That most astute theatrical manager, Florence Ziegfeld, Jr., spent two very uncomfortable hours in the Harlem Police Court today before he could find a bondsman for \$100, and thus effect his liberty. Jerome Siegel finally came to his rescue.

Yesterday afternoon Ziegfeld had as his guests Miss Amy Lee, dramatic critic of a Chicago newspaper, and Frank Back, and as the day was fine he took them out for a spin in his touring car. As the party was howling down Seventh avenue Policeman Fraser held them up at One Hundred and Seventeenth street and took them to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police station, where Ziegfeld put up \$100 for his appearance in court this morning.

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ROOSEVELT GREET'S BATTLE-SHIP FLEET AS "PEACE HERALDS"

Multitude at Hampton Roads Welcomes Return from World Cruise of Greatest Assemblage of Fighting Vessels in Our History.

SPLENDID SEA SPECTACLE AS ARMADA BREAKS FOG.

President, on Yacht Mayflower, Uncovers as Flagship Heads Mighty Procession Up Bay, Her Band Playing "The Star-Spangled Banner" and Men Lining the Rails.

Admiral Evans Compliments Sperry, Suggesting New Rank

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 22.—The first news of the arrival of the battle-ship fleet came to Admiral Evans through Associated Press despatches read over the telephone. The Admiral dictated the following statement, asking that it be telegraphed to President Roosevelt and Rear-Admiral Sperry:

"Admiral Evans presents his compliments to Rear-Admiral Sperry and congratulates him on the splendid work he has done. He hopes that Congress will make him a Vice-Admiral, which he richly deserves. He also extends congratulations to the officers and men of the fleet."

(Special by a Staff Correspondent.)

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 22.—The greatest cruise ever taken by a fleet of battle-ships ended in Hampton Roads this afternoon when the sixteen white world-girdling, flag-bedecked fighting machines of Uncle Sam dropped anchor after travelling 45,000 miles. Within half an hour Admiral Sperry and the flag officers were aboard the Mayflower, and President Roosevelt, after greeting each personally, delivered a formal congratulatory address.

"As a war machine," he said, "the fleet comes back in better shape than when it went out. In addition, you, the officers and men of this formidable fighting force, have shown yourselves the best of all ambassadors and heralds of peace. Wherever you have landed you have borne yourselves so as to make us at home proud of being your countrymen."

SLIPPED TO DEATH IN ICE CREVICE AT NIAGARA FALLS

Body of Man Who Disappeared in Daring Fashion.

A discouraging fog which hung over the roadstead all morning did not in any way hinder the elaborate arranged for the ceremonies attending the arrival of the fleet. Everything worked with clock-like precision. Thousands of spectators were disappointed, because the fog shut out their view of the fleet steaming in from the open sea, but their enthusiasm was not chilled by this and the rain served to accentuate, if anything, the love the people bear for the Navy.

The seven-mile line of warships, trailed by the Mayflower and the great fleet of excursion vessels, passed the fort at Old Point at noon, and half an hour later the anchor chains were rattling and the masts of the sixteen returning battle-ships touched United States soil for the first time since leaving the Pacific Coast last spring.

President Reviews Fleet.

The President reviewed the fleet from a position in the hull of the horsehoe, between Cape Charles and Cape Henry. Each passing warship fired a salute of twenty-one guns. They passed in five divisions, in this order:

First division—Connecticut, flagship; Vermont, Kansas, Minnesota.

Second division—Georgia, Nebraska, New Jersey, Kentucky.

Third division—Louisiana, Virginia, Missouri, Ohio.

Fourth division—Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois, Kearsarge.

All the foregoing battle-ships are painted white.

Then came the fifth division, lead colored, the Maine, Salem, Birmingham, Chester, Idaho, Mississippi, North Carolina and Montana.

A dense fog which settled down over the scene at 1 o'clock this morning, however, did not put a damper upon the celebration. The greatest crowd that has ever assembled about Hampton Roads